GETTING A WIFE IN MEXICO.

A WELL-REGULATED PROCESS, WITH POINTS OF INTEREST.

Acquaintance on the Promenade of at the Bail-A Beauty Show-Playing the Bear-Slow Weeing-The Helpful Law. The dark-haired beauties of Mexico are allowed few of the liberties which their fairer sisters of the north enjoy, and especially in matters of the heart are they restricted to the narrow bounds which immutable social customs have established. They may love, it is true; and love they do, with all the arder of affectionate, passionate natures, but the methods by which they must be wooed and won are such as would find little favor among

our self-reliant, vivacious American girls. The marriageable Mexican young lady is usually a timid, dependent little creature, of a gentle, lovable disposition, but who knows nothing of the world outside of her own home circle. Most of her time is spent in tending her flower pots, doing embroidery or fancy needle work, and in playing upon some musical instrument. She has never known what it was to reason for herself, and seems to have few thoughts or desires which are exclusively her own. She receives few visitors, and when gentlemen call she is never permitted to see them alone. Even the most inti-mate male friends of the family can only see her in the presence of some member of the household. Whenever she appears upon he streets she is invariably accompanied by her mother, a married female relative, or a trusted servant. It seems that the old women



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acomptions wome esteem it a grout honor to be admired by the opposite sex amount of the acomption of the control of the contro

his welfare.

The young man is now in exactly the same position as the one who met his charmer at the ball, and henceforth their courtehins will be conducted in precisely the same manner. At



PLATING THE BEAR.



TAKEN FROM HOME BY FORCE.

through with before the lover can claim his bride. The laws of Mexico do not recognize Church marriages, and the Church in turn denounces all civil ceremonies. This state of affairs renders a double marriage ceremony necessary, as most of the girls are devoutCatholics, and will not listen to anything which is not sanctioned by the priests. The first ceremony is usually performed by the civil authorities at the girl's home, and one week later a grand marriage is solemnized in the church. During the interval between the civil and church ceremony the girl who is now a wife in the eyes of the law, remains in seclusion at home, and is not even visited by her legal husband. It is not until the priest has performed the holy marriage rites that the girl considers herself a wife, and if the lover chafes at this delay, he can console himself with the thought that the church, which is so exacting in its requirements, permits of no divorce, and that the wife he bas won is now truly his "until death shall part."

Such is courtship and marriage in Mexico when the course of love runs smooth, but there are many cases where the law has to be called in to take a hand and iselp the young scople out. It sometimes happens here, as elsewhere, that young folks see each other, fall in love, and continue to love in spite of the protests of family and friends. In such cases the young man has to watch his opportunity to play the bear when none of the girl's family is around, for it is stated on good authority that the toe of a boot can accomplish as unpleasant results in Mexico as anywhere else in the world. The usual objections raised by Mexican parents are that the girl's suitor is poor, is a foreigner, or is opposed to the Catholic religion, but the laws say that none of these objections holds good, and that two people who are really in lowe can marry in spite of anybody's opposition.

If the garents are inexorable the suitor goes before a magistrate and declares that he wishes to marry a young lady who loves him, but is not permitted

against the character of the young man, the marriage will take place under the protection of the law. A squad of gendarmes will be sent to the girl's house, and, in spite of the parents' opposition, she will be escorted to the house of the Judge or some intimate friend, where she will remain for one week. If in that time she has not changed her mind the marriage will take place according to the formalities of the law. By taking such a stepas this the Marrian girl loses neither position nor property, for the laws are such that parents cannot under any elegumstances disinherit their children.

When the courtship is at an end and the pricet has tied the nuptial knot there is one thing more to be done, which custom has made almost a part of the marriage ceremony itself. The bride and groom must repair to a photograph gallery and have their pictures taken in



THE INEVITABLE PROTOGRAPHER. the same costumes which they were in front of the altar. This is something which is never neglected, and photographers, taking advantage of the custom charge exorbitant prices for their services. The groom is supposed to be liberal on such an auspicious occasion, and he usually pays any price which is demanded. If the "custom of the country" in Maxico has thrown many little hardships in the way of obtaining a wife, history shows that the women are well worthy of all the trouble of being won, for with few exceptions they make affectionate, faithful wives, and loving, devoted mothers."

A NEW NICKEL-COAXER.

A Machine That Will Weigh You, Play for You, and Tell You the Time.

One of the most gifted machines ever seen in this city was brought here on Saturday from the inventor's workshop in Newark. It is an automatic weighing machine devised to coax nickels from the pockets of curious humanity, and it is so different from ordinary nickelluring devices and so ingenious that it is calculated to win two or three nickels from any person who has any curiosity about mechan-ical affairs. It weighs you, charms you with sweet music, tells you the time of day, and pokes a dated certificate of your weight at you

The machine is the outcome of two years of steady application on the part of C. C. Clawson, a young Southerner who has already won dis-tinction in the manufacture of a weighing machine for packing groceries. Mr. Clawson perfected his first public machine last week, and fifty others are now under way. The new machine consists of an upright cabinet of beautifully carved antique cak, with beveiled plateglass front and sides, and a French plate mirror in the back. In front is the weighing platform covered with a corrugated rubber mat. In the plate glass door are two apertures. One of them is covered with a nickel-plated disk in which there is a slot just big enough to receive a nickel. Projecting from the other is a small fork upon which the ticket announcing the weight is delivered. Burmounting the case is a handsome clock which strikes every half hour. In plain view, through the plate glass, is a cylinder and steel comb, such as is used in ordinary music boxes, and over it is a card bearing the programme of six airs, with an automatic indicator pointing at the tune which will be played for an ickel. Over the music box is a brass tube containing a supply of tickets, to be issued as they are printed. Below is a cast iron safe, secured with two Yale locks, one of which can be opened by the agent of the company leasing the machine, and the other by the man who allows it to stand in his place. The five-cent pieces drop into a canvas bag in this safe, and stay there until the agent and the lessee agree to open the safe. The scale is arranged upon the principle of lifting a chain of connected weights, and thus is positive in its action. It does not depend upon spiral springs. The weights are in plain view, and, as they are raised or lowered, they bring an encless tape of rubber type opposite a printing lever, which pushes the type against the ticket exactly in the correct division to impress the weight of the experimenter upon the card which will be presented at the opening when the bell rings. The bell will sound exectly thirty seconds after the nickel falls into the machine and the music starts. The nickel lies in plain slight on a glass shelf until the ticket is printed and delivered.

Alt. C chine for packing groceries. Mr. Clawson perfected his first public machine last week, and

for Future Reference.

Mr. Clawson said the machines would not be sold under any circumstances, but would be placed in publi resorts, and the keepers of the places would be allowed 20 per cent of the receipts. One particular feature of the machine is the device which prevents it from robbing the public if it is not in working order. Should the machinery which operates the printing and plays the music run dewn or become deranged, the nickel aperture closes and the word "closed" is exposed to view.

All the workings can be inspected from the front or sides of the cabinet, which is nearly six feet in height and eighteen inches wide. The printing can be seen in the mirror at the back of the case.

The machine will be used as an advertisement for the other instruments manufactured by the company, and each vaucher issued will bear the company, and each vaucher issued will bear the company and each vaucher issued will bear the company and each vaucher issued will bear the company is card on the back. Thurber Whyland & Co, have got the first machine, and the two following it are secured by Newarkers. Each machine is probably worth \$500, though they could be made more cheaply at the sacrifice of ornamentation.

A STATUE OF HORACE GREELEY. Union Printers Propose to Erect it in City Hall Park.

At a meeting of Horace Greeley Post, G. A. R., at its headquarters at 478 Pearl street yesterday afternoon, a communication was ead from Mr. George Fentrick of Typograph ical Union No. 6 urging that a statue be crected in the City Hall Park to the memory of Horace Greeley. Mr. Fentrick suggested that on one side of the base of the statue should be the in-scription, "First President of Typographical Union No. 6," and the opposite side of the base the inscription, "Erected by the Union Printers of New York."

the inscription. Exected by the Union Printers of New York."

The Post resolved to support the project, and appointed this committee to act: T. C. Wildman, M. D. Savage, W. P. McHugh, George Hinckley, N. D. Boutelle, John McGelveren, Robert McKeohnie, Charles Bobertson, Andrew Waite, Abram Pletch, and Amos J. Cummings. The Post also unanimously adopted these resolutions in relation to Mayor Hewitt:

Resolved, That we are thorsupily in accord with the committee appointed by the Memorial Committee, and feel that any slight to any committee of the C. A. R. is an insult to the organization at large: and

Resolved, That we as a post believe that as veterans of the war we have a right to all that we can receive under the Constitution and it. and the state of the city of New York we do casim that the veterans who served during the civil war have a right to the city Government; and that it is our firm conviction that no smendment excluding New York sity from the provisions of the Saxton bill is proper.

A successor to Henry Bergh as President of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals will be elected at the office of the sociaty. Fourth avenue and Twenty-second street, at 4 o'clock next Friday afternoon. The election will be by the members of the Execu-tive Committee of the society, who are: N. M. Bockwith, James M. Brown, Joseph H. Choate, Arthur B. Claffin, Frederick Gallatin, Elbridge Arthur B. Claffin, Frederick Gallatin, Eibridge T. Gerry, Parke Godwin, John B. Haines, Edward A. Hammond, George G. Haven, Benjamin D. Hicks, Charles Lanfer, Luther R. Marsh, Horace Bussell, and Anson Phelps Stokes.

The acting Fresident of the seciety is Mr. Eibridge T. Gerry. Those most talked of for the Presidency are Mr. Gerry and Mr. Henry Bergh, Jr., the secretary of the society, and nephew of the late President, I believed to be the desire of the directors to perpetuate the name of Bergh in connection with the society, and that the present Mr. Henry Bergh will be elected to the Presidency unanimously.

& Committee to Visit John D. Hockefeller, The building trades section reported to the Central Labor Union yesterday that John D. Rookefeller, Vice-President of the Standard Oil Company, has hired stone masons and brick-layers from Scotland to do some of the work on his big house at Yonkers. A committee was instructed to see Mr. Rockefeller about this. HIS HAIR CUT BY A WOMAN.

AND WELL CUT, NOT BEING FLOUNCED OR CUT ON THE BIAS.

The Not Unpleasant Experience of a Re-porter in Reid Avenue, Brocklyn-Mra. Sarah Moore Complains of Prejudice. A Sun reporter wandered along Reid avea Bun reporter wandered along near ave-ne. Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon, contem-platively rubbing his chin. The chin was bristly, and when a red and white striped pole at No. 217, near the corner of Jefferson avenue. eaught his eye, he mechanically stopped. It was in front of a two-story frame building, the lower floor of which was occupied by a beer saloon and a real estate office. Both were closed. The reporter went up stairs and opened a door into a large room. A dismantled pool table occupied one end of the room; a store, bureau, table, and some chairs were the other furnishings. Two little boys were playing on the floor, and a fair-baired, red-cheeked, and blue-eyed woman of 35 or thereabouts was sewing by a window.
"Beg pardon," said the reporter, "I thought

this was a barber shop."
"So it is," said the woman, smiling brightly. The reporter didn't see any of the usual para-phernalia of a barber shop, and he awaited an

explanation. 'The barber shop," continued the little wom-

an, still smiling, "is here in this small room back." "And the—ah—yes, the—ah—the—barber, When will he be up?" stammered the reporter, as he entered the back room. "I am the barber," said the woman, laugh-

"Will you have a shave?"

The reporter gasped, and mechanically sat

The reporter gasped, and menchanically as town in the big chair proposite the convenient of the proposite the convenient of the proposite of the convenient of the proposite of the convenient o

Volcapors in Action. CITY OF MEXICO, March 18, via Galveston. Parties visiting the volcano Popocatapetl report increasing activity in the crater, with clouds of smoke and sulphurous fumes. Re-ports from Central America show that several volcances are unmistakably in renewed ac-tivity.

J. GOULD WARNER DISAPPEARS. The Well-known Little Man who Heists the Fing Missing Since Before the Bitzzard.

Adjutant J. Gould Warner, who for many years has seen to getting the veterans of 1812 out on national holidays, and has hoisted the flags at the Battery and at the old fort in The Park on the same occasions, has been missing from his home at 210 West Twenty-fourth street since before the blizzard. His wife Sarah reported to the pelice yesterday that she had heard nothing of him since March 9, and that she and her four children have no money to live on. Warner is in partnership with Bernard Schickee in a junk business at 281 South street. He was formerly a public buyer, and attended sales all over the country, staying away from home at times over a week Mrs. Warner last week thought he might have gone out of town, and she waited patiently to gone out of town, and she waited patiently to hear from him until yesterday. She told quite a history when she had reported the case. She says she was only 15 when she met Warner, and ran away from home to marry him. Her parents lived at Durham, Greene county. Her father, Samuel Cook, was a retired flour merchant. A wealthy buchelor wanted to marry him. She objected, and escaped with Warner, who was then an officer on the stoamship Black Warrior, running to Southern ports. They came to New York, where they were married. This was over thirty years ago. One of her sisters was the wife of William H. Ray, a pork packer of Cincinnati. Hay perished with his wife and two children in the burning of the steamboat Henry Clay. One boy was saved. He is William Ray, a cotton merchant at 10 Cotton Exchange.

Barah's mother never forgave her for running away from home, and left her only \$100 when she died. Warner's father was an army officer in the war of 1812. After his death the veterans of 1812. After his death the veterans gave the son the title of "Adopted Son of the Veterans of 1812." and "Adjutant" Warner. Mrs. Warner said that when her husband left the house on March 9 he shock her by the hand and said "Good by," and there seemed to be something strangs in his manner. During the blizzard last Monday she waiked all the way to her husband's place of business to see if anything had been heard of him and to get some money. She got none and had to walk back home again.

Mrs. Warner has a sister who lives in Harlem hear from him until vesterday. She told quite

anything had been heard of him and to kels some money. She got none and had to walk back home again.

Mrs. Warner has a sister who lives in Harlem and is well to do. She is the widow of Stephen G. Sarles, a flour merchant. Warner's brother John is a Street Commissioner in New Orleans. The missing man is 57 years old, white haired, and undersized.

IRELAND AND THE SHAMROCK.

Bits of Congressman Cockran's Elequent Address on Irish Nationality.

Congressman W. Bourke Cockran lectured last night in St. Lawrence's Hall in East Eighty-fourth street on "Irish Nationality" to an everflowing audience. Judge Morgan J. O'Brien presided and introduced the lecturer. Mr. Cockran began by defining Irish nationality as a force which had surmounted the conflicts and mutations of centuries. in a period so remote that the earliest pages of Ninevoh was still the seat of a mighty empire of the history of Irish nationality were being written. When we sum up the history of the Irish race we are amazed at the indomitable strength that has overcome the opposition and

Irish race we are amazed at the Indomitable strength that has overcome the opposition and oppression of centuries."

Mr. Cockran said that the celebration of St. Patrick's day illustrated nothing so much as the antiquity of the Irish race. The day was celebrated 200 years before Mohammed penned the Koran.

In speaking of St. Patrick's policy of peace and plety Mr. Cockran said:

"The emblem of his conquest and of our race is not the murderer's torch nor the conqueror's sword and buckler, not an instrument of vengenine or of death; it is a product of the peaceful soil. In peace it flourishes, in war it dies. The rains and dews of heaven nourish it, and the blood of God's creatures chokes it. It speaks to us of the truths and triumphs of a Christian race, of the valor of brave men, and the virtue of beautiful women. No product of the Irish race is so precious in Irish eyes, and to-night the world over the eyes of the sons of brave lirish kings grow moist, and the bearts of fair Irish maidens beat tenderly when they think of the shamrock."

Of the struggle for home rule Mr. Cockran said that centuries hence, when Victoria would be remembered, if remembered all, as a fat and commonnlace woman who lived in luxury upon the money wrung from a struggling people, the name of Gladstone would stand forth respiendent upon the peages of history as the champion of liberty of the Victorian reign.

THE CORONET'S CREW STRIKES. They Want To be Well Paid for Rounding the Horn in a Schooner Yucht,

Sailing around Cape Horn in a schooner yacht, even though she has crossed the Atlantic in March, is not regarded by sailormen as any-thing like a picnic. Until Saturday the men who were expecting to ship as crew of the yacht Coronet, and who have been preparing her for sea, supposed that their wages would be at least \$30 per month, and that they would Diego. They told a Sun reporter yesterday that \$20 a month was all Capt. Crosby had been authorized to pay them, that the yacht was likely to be sold upon her arrival on the Pacific coast, which meant their discharge, and that Mr. Bush had declined to pay their return passages to New York. With such a prospect in view, the crew, several of whom had crossed the Atlantic in the Coronet during her ocean race, refused point blank to go in her, and they think Uapt. Crosby will have considerable trouble in shipping a crew at such low wages.

"I shall go to sea to-morrow if the wind is not to the castward," said Capt. Crosby yesterday. "If it is to the northward I shall get the yacht under weigh at high water and proceed down the bay. We are all ready now and only want a fair wind for a start,"

A new galvanized-fron water tank has been lashed on deck amidships of the yacht, and five tons of coal and a cord of wood put below. All her stores are on board, her shrouds have been set up, her squaresail yard cockbilled, and she is ready to warp out from Pier 8 at a moment's notice. The Chief Officer, Charles Fratt, Boatswain Gus Berghoim, the steward, cook, and two men before the mast have agreed to go in her, but the rest, seven in all, refuse to sail unless their wages are raised or their return fare guaranteed. the Atlantic in the Coronet during her occas

A CRUISE AFTER THE STORM.

the Delaware Breakwater. The revenue cutter Grant returned yesterday from her cruise down the New Jersey coast on the lookout for disabled vessels. An account of the disasters to shipping at the Delaware Breakwater, from a reporter of THE SUN who accompanied the Grant, has already been printed in The Sun. A dozen vessels were lost and many sailors were drowned in the recent sterm, and the beach there is strown with spars and scattered cargo. The two life-saving crews at the Breakwater distinguished themselves by bravery during the terrible experiences of Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, saving many lives at the risk of the lives of the crews.

Capt. Davis of the Grant put to sea from the Breakwater again on Saturday morning in search of disabled vessels. Thirty miles east of Cape May he met the three-masted schooner Carrie S. Bailey, with tattered sails and mainmast split, She was 34 days out from Mexico, and bound for New York with a cargo of mahogany lumber. The crew was half starved, and Capt. Davis gave them provisions to last a week, and took the schooner in tow to this port. No other vessels were met on the return. who accompanied the Grant, has already been

Weather Crop Bulletin. WASHINGTON, March 18.—The weather crop bulletin for the week ended Saturday. March

Dillietin for the week ended Saturday, march
17, says:

The backwardness of the season has been general
throughout the country, but an improvement in crop
conditions is generally reported inroughout the States
of the Mississippi Vailey. The king pured fruit in the
and isth are reported as having pured fruit in the
remission of the weather conditions in the
featurer points of the weather conditions in the
southern batters were favorable for small grains, acceptonia, which have been somewhat injured by freezing
weather. The alternate freezing and thawing have
doubtless proved more or less injurious to the winter
wheat in the States seat of the Mississiphi, Beavy anows
prevented injury to wheat in the Middle Atlantic States.
The ground remains frozen and correct with snow in
the Northwest and in Minnesots and Was-onsin.
Telegraphic interruptions of the past week prevent
the discussion of the temperature and predictiation of
the northern parts of the United States where, however, the backwardness of the reason has relarded farming operations.

An Italian Stabbed Pour Times There was a scrimmage in the yard of 46

Mulberry street between a lot of the Italian tenants yesterday afternoon which resulted in tenants yesterday affernoon which resulted in the stabbing of Frank Basso in four places. The wounded man was concealed, and the police did not hear of the row until evening. Basso was taken to the Elizabeth street police station, but he refused to tell who stabbed him. At the Chambers Street Hospital it was found that, although he had been stabbed in the left shoulder once, twice on the shoulder blade, and once below the ninth rib, he was not seriously hurt. When he gets out there is likely to be another stabbing fray. SPRINGFIELD DUG OUT.

How That City and the Travellers Statled There Pared in the Blizzard.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., March 17 (by first through train).—The big storm and blockade are over, and trains are running once more. It was a great blizzard. It turned wage condi-tions topsy turvy. The man whose highest dream of wealth had been \$1.50 a day, com-manded, with a snow shovel in his hand, forty and fifty cents an hour, while the man whose time was worth from \$5 to \$10 a day couldn't make a cent. Some snow shovellers boasted of making from \$7 to \$8 the first day. Horse cars were scattered on the streets where they were abandoned on Monday afternoon, after battling, with the aid of eight horses, to get back to the stables. The snow was over three feet on a level, but there was no level-all was gigantic drifts.

A spectacle for the photographer on Monday night was an engine stalled in a hugo drift in the middle or the Springfield depot, which was as full of snow as if there were no roof. The Monday noon express for New York got half out of the depot, and was stuck on the curve. Three engines couldn't budge it, and in a few minutes it was drifted in hopelessly. And thankful the passengers were by night that it stopped where it did. Those who couldn't get accommodations at the hotels, which filled up rapidly, had to make the best of it in the cars Many slept on the benches in the waiting room for two nights. The depot restaurant, how-ever, was handy. No shops were opened on

Many slopt on the benches in the waiting room for two nights. The depot restaurant, however, was handy. No shops were opened on Tuesday, and the depot was the centre of attraction, curious people crowding along the platform's narrow snow-walled paths and gazing in at the snow-beleagured travellers. Here American humor manifested itself. The passengers didn't like to be looked at and one posted on his window, "Rooms for renti" another, "This is not a dime museum:" and another, "Drop a nickel in and see the train move."

The most dramatic circumstances of the storm were those attending Monday's express from Boston, which, with the accommodation in the rear of it, was for forty-eight hours buried in the snow eight miles east of the city, near Indian Orchard. When Conductor Wise saw that the train was hopelessly stuck he tried to go for help with the engine, the cars being heated with Baker heaters; but the engine itself was stalled away from the train and couldn't get book. Then Conductor Wise waded back to his train, found that there was enough coal and food in the dining car for that night only, and started again on foot for help. By night he renched the village, a few miles away, after much peril, and soon kind-hearted villagers with bars of coal and food on their backs were plunging single die for the snowbound train. The accommodation train had but few passengers, and got along all right. By Wednesday afternoon the rollef train irom this city, with three engines, a snow plough, and a large gang of men, reached them after battling night and day through drifts from eight to fliteen feet high and often half a mile long. A freight train they passed on the way was completely buried, only the smokestack of the locomotive being visible. The relief train relied and froze botween the rails, and caused the rails to spread under an engine or lifted train relied and froze botween the rails, and caused the rails to spread under an engine or lifted to fit the track. Two engines without a snow plough that tried to clear the

on Saturday night. Policeman Johnson collared both of them and took them to the Thirty-fifth street police station. In the Yorkville Police Court yesterday the wounded man described himself as Robert Anderson, a ticket speculator. Eugene Ward, the prisoner, said that he was also a speculator. Anderson said that he was walking through Fourth avenue with his wife at 8 P. M., and that Ward came up with his wile at 8 P. M., and that Ward came up to him, between Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets, and knocked him down. Mirs. Anderson fainted away, and he and another man carried her into a neighboring store. Then he went out to look for Ward and get an explanation. Ward had a big knife and was standing in front of a saloon. Ward made a lunge with the knife and cut four lingers of his left hand, which he put out to ward off the blow.

The weapon, an enormous butcher knife, lay on a bench while Anderson was testifying, and he picked it up to illustrate his story. Houndsman Muldoon recovered it and Justice Murray put it under the bench.

Ward testified that they were both speculating in tickets, and had had a quarrel in the afternoon outside of Barnum's show. He was cutting cheese in a saloon when Anderson came in and attacked him. He threw up his hand and Anderson grabbed the blude of the knife, cutting himself.

Ward was held in \$1,000 for examination on Tuesday.

LAND SCHEME OF THE VETERANS. They Want Cherekee County, Oklahoma, and No Man's Lund

The veterans of the regular army and navy who have organized to try and get public lands to settle on on favorable terms met yesterday at 70 East Fourth street, Col. Jacob Schneider presiding. A communication from the Secretary of the Interior, saying that the Homestead act treated all citizens alike, was read. A committee was appointed to memorialize Congress and ask that body to order that Cherokee county, Oklahoma, and No Man's Land be laid

county, Oklahoma, and No Man's Land be laid out in townships to be actiled by colonies of vetorans. They want this too:

That extension of sime be granted from time of entry until final settlement, to enable townships to send out pioneers to make improvements for family occupation, said time granted not be more than a year. That if sufficient improvement be made in the land the occupant of the township shall be empowered to issue bonds on said land and improvements not exceeding \$1.25 per acre, such bonds to be placed in the lands of endorsers approved by the Government for disbursement. Said bonds not to be paid in money, but in farming tools, transportation, supplies, &c. Bonds so issued to be guaranted by the Government. No title shall be issued to either township or to an individual until said bonds are paid with interest. Colonies who fail to redeem their bents within the specified time are to forfeit all right to land and improvement.

Everyfine morning during the beautiful spring days that preceded the blizzard a priest was seen in the City Hall Park. He is a little. slender old gentleman, with his kindly face closely shaved and his clerical attire and trim little boots accurately brushed. Every spring and fall for years has seen this gentle old man return to the park as regularly as the flowers to the parterre in front of the General Sessions building. He walks leisurely and thoughtfully, with his cloved hands folded behind his back. Apparently he notices no one excent the park policemen, who salute him with great respect as he passes, and the sparrows, who almost seem to know him. He is attached to a downtown church, and walks in the park for exercises and a breath of fresh air. He acquired the habit of walking in a park while abroad, and clings to the habit here. He seems as happy amid his surroundings in the City Hall Park as he eyer was in the leafy shades of the Bois de Boulogne or Regent's Park. building. He walks leisurely and thoughtfully

Blake and W. T. Harris escaped from jail on Friday night, and are still at large. They were under sontence of death for the murder of a boy named McDowell, a year ago, near Rockport. Blake was to have been hanged april and Harris in Max.

ON THE RIGHT TO STEAL

EVERY BAD MAN MUST BE FED, THE RET. DR. DE COSTA BAYS.

rgues that as in Killing So In Stealing Owns the Earth and Man is Bis Steward. The Rev. B. F. De Costa of the Protestant Episcopal Church of St. John the Evangelist, who pitched into the Charity Organization Society several weeks ago, supplemented his attack yesterday with a sermon on "The Right to Steal." His text was from Exodus, chapter xx., verse 15. Col. Richard Hinton, the Socialist agitator, came in when the morning prayers were about ended, and, with his wife, was ushered into a front pew. After the service was over, Col. Hinton said: "If Dr. De Costa had left God out of his sermon it would make pretty good Socialism." Here follows the spirit o

address:
"Thou shalt not steal. Thou shalt not steal.' The voice of Mt. Sinal which says 'Thou shalt not steal,' says also 'Thou shalt not kill.' Nevertheless it is held that under certain circumstances men have the right to kill, and the more they kill, the more chance they have to become illustrious, the greater opportunity to gain personal fame, the more chance to become President of the United States. And there is something of the same principle with regard to stealing. It is held but under certain circumstances he who steals much escapes this indictment. As in killing. so in stealing; the matter of quantity must be observed, and it seems that those who go inte the business must make their transactions of a wholesale nature to come out! all right.

traction, curious people crowding along the ing in at the snow-beleagured invaller, the pashed in the snow-beleagured invaller, the pashed in the window. Hooms for particular the pashed in the pashe declared that he shall make restitution seven-fold if he be found. But this refers to an idle thief. The general right exists to-day, for it is a natural right. In the divine economy a man may use his judgment in providing for his wants.

thiel. The general right exists to-day, for it is a natural right. In the divine economy a man may use his judgment in providing for his wants.

"Still one may say, 'I don't like this idea of taking another's property. It may be all right in the abstract, it may be all right in the abstract of discussing it. It may lead to disagreeable results. Well, bear in mind this, it has led to disagreeable results. Think of our friends on the avenue having to go to the office of the leceiver of Taxes, and having to may their money for this cause. How they squirm and turn when they have to pay their share! Our social order is all full of stones and ditches. This principle is one of these obstseles. The danger is of its being forgotten, and that we will stumble over it. It must be kept fully in mind, for the safety of society depends upon its recognition. It must be obeyed to maintain peace between the rich and the poor. If you adopt the Charity Organization policy, and give bread only to the worthy, you would turn nine-tenths of the poor out of the poor house. Think of that! To adopt this policy is dangerous. It has already set thousands of men and women against then Ourch, has arrayed thousands more against society, breathing annarchy and discontent. If antagonizes class and class. This wrong principle when carried out and managed by the heads of syndicates and trusts becomes doubly dangerous. Christ dismissed the test of worthiness, under bad advice we are in danger of doing otherwise. We are manufacturing thieves and Anarchists. Out of 2.361 prisoners received at the Elmira Reformatory, 1.958, or more than 94 per cent, were thieves. Half had a tain of drunkenness in their ancestry, 75 per cent, were jancarine to be poor. These are worse than the prought up without any moral training? Nay, rather judgey

Killed Three Train Robbers.

CHIMUAHUA, Mex., March 18.—A despatch from Cusihuiriachi. a mining town about ninety from Cusihuiriachi, a mining town about ninety miles west of this place, says that a party of Mexican Federal troops, who left Chihuahua three days ago in pursuit of the Steins Pass, N. M., frain robbers, came upon Larry Shehan, Dick Jehnson, and Dick Hart last night about twenty miles northwest of Cusihuiriachi. The robbers barricaded themselves in a house compelling the family to remain within, and stood the attack off until noon to-day, when the besiegers succeeded in getting the family out of the house and then set fire to it. The robbers proved themselves game by coming out fighting, A regular battle ensued, in which the three robbers were killed. The attacking party lost a sergeant.

Hongland Bente Studialr. AUBURN, N. Y., March 18 .- The twentyseven-hour-square-heel-and-toe walking match between Hoagland, champion of America, and Archie Sinclair, champion of England, closed at 11 o'clock last night. Hosgland covered 115 miles, walking the last mile in 7 minutes and 20 seconds. Sinclair covered 110 miles, and finished badly broken up. The race was for \$200 a side and two-thirds of the gate receipts.

ASK FOR THE

Two Condemned Men Escape.

Bayannall, Mo., March 18.—Arthur V.

Uake and W. T. Harris escaped from jail on